NOTICE.

The Circulation of the MINER is greater by 500 than that of any paper published in McKean County, outside of Bradford.

McKean County Miner.

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McKean County Miner

I. KINNES & SON, Proprietors.

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Mail via E. N. Y. & P. (Hemlock Branch) arrives at 12:10 p. m. and 6:25 p. m., and leaves at 8:30 a. m. and 1:30 p. m.

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CLARK WILSON, P. M.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.

McKEAN Lodge No. 382, F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month, at 7½ o'clock, in the Masonic Hall, Main st. ext.

O. M. SMITH, Secy. W. F. ECKELS, W. M.

I. O. O. F.

Meets every Friday evening at 8 o'clock in Eastman's block.

A. E. COLBY, N. G.

A. E. SWANSTROM, Secy.

Smethport Encampment, No. 273, I. O. O. F.

Meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month, in Odd Fellows' Hall.

T. A. NORRISTON, Chief Patriarch.

CHARLES HILL, Scribe.

G. A. R.

Post No. 9, G. A. R. meets every Thursday evening, at 7:30 o'clock, in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Duke Street.

A. L. THORNTON, Adjutant. C. G. ROSS, Com.

W. R. C.

Meets every Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall. Business Director, Mrs. LENA D'HEART. Pres.

Mrs. LENA D'HEART, Pres.

Secy.

Knights of St. John and Malta.

Meets in Encampment, No. —, in each every Saturday evening in Eastman's Hall.

W. H. TOWNSEND, Rec. Com.

W. H. CURTIS, Chancellor.

A. O. U. W.

Smethport Lodge, No. 152, meets every second, fourth and first Tuesday evening of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Duke st.

C. H. KASE, M. W.

SHERIDAN GORTON, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.

Meets on first and third Wednesday evenings of each month.

L. ROGERS, President.

W. H. KNIGHT, Secretary.

K. of H.

Meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in Backus Block.

SAMUEL FAY, Com.

J. C. BACKUS, R. K.

G. M. B. A.

Smethport Branch 31, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at K. A. C. hall, at 7:30 p. m.

JAMES MCKEAN, Pres't.

E. W. GOODFELLOW, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.

Meets every alternate Saturday afternoon, at 3 p. m., at Early Hall, Backus Block.

Miss D. L. FORSYTHE, Pres't.

Miss M. E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

Knights of St. Martin and the Iron Cross.

Meetings in Backus Hall on first and third Wednesdays in the month at 7 p. m.

DUNCAN WALLACE, K. K. C.

FRED GALLUP, Scribe.

Rev. J. H. MCCARTHEE, Warden.

Church Directory.

Methodist.—T. W. GRISCOM, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. every Sunday, unless otherwise announced. Class meeting every morning service. Class meeting at 9:30 a. m. Sunday. Prayer Meeting on Thursday evenings at 7 o'clock. Young People's meetings Friday evenings at 7 o'clock. Quarterly meetings the second Sunday in each month at 2 o'clock p. m. All are welcome.

Episcopal.—Rev. W. D. LEWIS, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Bible school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock. Convenant meetings Saturday before the first Sunday in each month at 2 o'clock p. m. All are welcome.

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Presbyterian.—Rev. J. L. GRAY, pastor. Preaching every Sunday morning at 10:30, Sabbath school at 12 m. Preaching every Sunday evening at 7:30. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock, and other meetings at the usual hours of worship.

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Smethport, Pa., Nov. 9, 1888.—tf.

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OLD MAN GILBERT.

By ELIZABETH W. BELLAMY,

("RAMBA THORPE.")

Author of "Four Oaks," "Little Joanna," Etc.

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CHAPTER III.

AMBASSADOR EXTRAORDINARY.

"How d'ye, Mawse Nicholas! hah you do?"

At break of day old Gilbert set forth on his journey in the jolting little cart, drawn by a small black ox that went a plodding gait.

The old man, with a view to doing Mawse Nicholas honor, was attired in his Sunday best—a blue broadcloth coat with brass buttons, and a black satin vest, once the property of Col. Thorne's father, a pair of nankeen pantaloons, and a white hat, stiff and tall, discarded by the colonel. He sat upon a plank across the front of the cart, with his feet dangling outside. The plank was cushioned by a blanket in which was folded his every day suit of homespun. A box that held a contribution to Nicholas' larder, from Miss Elvira, was safely bestowed in one corner, at the bottom of the cart, where a wallet containing his mean refreshment lay beside a dingy umbrella, the cherished possession of twenty years.

Late in the afternoon, he came to an expanse of pine barren; vast, solemn, sombre, it stretched in every direction, the rays of the sinking sun shining faintly athwart the multitudinous, tall dark trees, whose boughs, swaying in the upper air, maintained a continuous susurrus that emphasized the silence. Himself and his ox were the only living creatures visible in this solitude, save an occasional bird that darted above his head, as if in haste to escape to a more genial wood; and old Gilbert, to keep himself in heart, began to sing hill hymns. Lifting up his voice, he made the solitude resound to a weird strain, in harmony with the sighing of the pines:

Oh, livin' humble, humble, humble,
Oh, livin humble, do hell dares tell

Oh, livin' humble, humble, humble,
Oh, livin' humble, ye time mean come'

The sun was down, and the moon not yet risen, when he came out on the other side of the barren, where he ceased his singing, being now near his journey's end; for at the foot of the slope was the large red gate that gave entrance to Sunrise plantation.

Old Gilbert dismounted, with some rheumatic grunts, to open this gate. A whippoorwill was calling in the grove through which he had to drive to the house; and as he climbed back upon the cart, a screech owl uttered its uncanny cry.

"Dem dat critter!" the old negro muttered, in fear and anger, as he stooped with haste to pull off his left shoe. "Hut's sich a bad sign ter hear a screech owl, 'fore 'e put off de bad luck. Lawd, sen' no bad luck an' gyean fail ter Mawse Nick, 'long wid dat disturbance what dat Jesse Dabiyer gyeine quick ez ole Brandy kin tote 'em."

But old Gilbert had to endure the serenade of the screech owl yet some minutes longer, before he came to the second gate in front of the house of hewed logs, which was neither a cramped nor a comfortless dwelling, though it moved the scorn of the old negro fresh from the grandeur of Thorne Hill. "Sich a place fur Mawse Nick!" he ejaculated contemptuously, as he halted his ox.

A vociferous chorus from the dogs greeted his arrival, and Gilbert prudently kept his perch on the cart, shouting lustily, "Hello!"

"Hello, yourself!" answered a voice through the dusk.

"Hut's him, bless Glory!" the old man chuckled, as he clambered down from the cart, while the same voice was heard silencing the dogs.

Nicholas was standing on the piazza dimly outlined in the uncertain light of the new risen moon; a goodly young fellow, tall, broad shouldered and straight as an arrow; his great brown eyes, his curling dark hair, his straight nose and rounded cheeks, his broad forehead, and his mouth and chin with the silky, red brown beard of early manhood, old Gilbert knew by heart.

"How d'ye, Mawse Nicholas! hah you do?" he shouted, with a chuckle of exuberant delight, as he stumbled up the steps of new blocks.

"Why, where in thunder did you come from?" cried Nicholas. "Anything the matter at home?"

"No, Mawse Nick, deen you be on easy. De is all peart. Hit's jes' me, come fer change."

"Ahs! come a-courtin'!" Nicholas returned with a laugh. "Can't fool me; you're gittin up to kill."

"Now, Mawse Nick! Pokin' fun at dis ole nigger! I come a-purpose to see you. 'Pears lak hit's so lonesome ter de Hill, deuten you; en' Missie-virey, she sont you a box o' goodies. I'll jes' step back en' fetch em outen de cyart."

But Nicholas forbade. "Here, Virgil, go bring in those things," he commanded a negro boy who was hanging about the piazza. "Hungry and tired, I reckon you are, old man?"

"No, Mawse Nick. I ain' so hongry; but ridin' is pow'ful stiffenin', en' if you please, sah, I'll jes' drap down here on de steps. Hit's a mons'ous good sight jes' ter look at ye, Mawse Nick."

"Well, I'm not sure but the sentiment is reciprocated in my own personality," Nicholas responded somerously.

"Wha' dat, Mawse Nicholas?"

"What I mean to say," replied Nicholas, with due gravity, "is, that the visual perception of your ministerial esquire awakens a sensation in the cardiac region that completely eliminates any inclination to despondency."

"Mawse Nicholas," said old Gilbert, in solemn admiration, "you orter go 'bout de kentry talkin' politics, you ort! You'd be kentry talkin' somethin', sho' en shootin'. Hit min' now, Mawse Nick," he suddenly interrupted himself, starting up, "dat ly interrupted himself, starting up, "dat ly orter be mighty fearful how he han'les dem things, he must hus' de bottom outen dat box what Missie-virey put de goodies in. En' dere's my rumberilla!" he exclaimed, excitedly, as Virgil staggered through the gate. "Mis' boy you tote dat rumberilla, you plantation nigger! Hen'tcher! You gwan brek dem ribs, en' den what? Dishyer rumberilla is older den you is, Mawse Nick," he emphasized with pride, as he spread it open to satisfy himself that it was unbroken. "Hit was yo' gran'paw gin' him ter me, en' I'se toted hit over you many'a de time, when you was a baby. We dann see no sich ev'ry day," he declared, shutting the umbrella with a snap, and turning to caution Virgil about the box.

"Missy charged me to tell you dere is a sugar heart in dat same box fur she sont you, Mawse Nick, det she kissed it when she wrapped hit up."

"Dear little sister!" Nicholas sighed, half to himself. "How I wish she were nearer my own age."

"Dere's Miss Flora, you know," said Gilbert, insinuatingly. "She's gwan on 19. Glory! Mawse Nick, you jes' orter see Miss Flora sense she come home outen dat school. Do w-a-y she can clatter do pi-anner, tubbe shot En' she's en pretty as pink."

"Red head and freckled face!" said Nicholas.

"Now, Mawse Nick! You ter be jokin' dat way, when you know Miss Flore is got hair lak de inside o' a chinecapin burr, en' her face is lilies en' roses, en' her eyes de is stars."

"Go on, poeta nascitur!" Nicholas cried gayly.

"Tell your what's a fac', Mawse Nick, you orter be settin' up ter Miss Flora yat now."

"Hum!" said Nicholas. "How many times a week do you think I could ride back and forth, these thirty miles, for her sweet sake?"

Old Gilbert rubbed his forehead in deep thought before he said:

"You mought—straighten hit wid mawster, en' git ter be at home."

"No, I'll be hanged! Here was I sent, and here I mean to stay until I'm invited home again!" Nicholas declared, almost with fierceness.

"But you see, Mawse Nick," old Gilbert remonstrated, "folks ain' blin', en' dem what looks at Miss Flora onct is mighty apt ter look agin. Dere's a lot of young gemmen buzzin' roun' her same ez a June bug after a fig bush."

"Did my father send you down here to preach my cousin Flora to me?" Nicholas demanded, sharply.

"No, Mawse Nick. I'm gwan to tell de bottom fac'. Jes' yestiddy down by de berry patch me 'n' dat Jesse Furnival ap upped some words; en' he let me know how you had some 'sturbance down here ter Eden, en' how dat low white trash Marcus White tried ter stob you. I 'lowed hit wuz all a lie. Marcus White is kin ter de Furnivals, en' what is de ter mix 'long o' you? But I was dat uneasy in my min', come dark, I went up ter de gret house."

"And told my father?" interrupted Nicholas, angrily, starting up.

"No, Mawse Nick. I ain't let on ter nobody. I jes' come now ter see fur myse'f, dat you is safe en' soun'."

Nicholas was much moved; he turned away and walked up and down the piazza several times. When at last he sat down, "Gilbert," he said, with an effort to speak lightly, "you have the soul of a gentleman."

"I'm 'bleedged ter ye, Mawse Nick," said the old man, getting on his feet to bow his acknowledgments. "Yo' gran'paw en' you gaw was gemmen, en' I'se 'blanged to 'em bof. I ain' nuver 'ceived orgyen's wid yo' white trash."

Nicholas looked at him with an odd smile, saying slowly, "I've turned over a new leaf. I'm not going to be a bad boy any more. You can carry that news home, if you like."

"Bless Gawd!" ejaculated old Gilbert.

"That affair between me and Marcus White happened some time ago; it's all over now, and my father need know nothing about it."

"The Lor'-a-mighty, Mawse Nick! Hit wuz de troof, den? Way off here—en' none but niggers en' de oberseer ter tek keer on you?"

"Oh, I was well attended to," Nicholas replied, relatively. "I'm going to lead a steady life in future; so this affair may as well be forgotten."

"De Lawd be praised! Not but what I knowed you was jes' a-foolin' wid you chances ter have young follises fun, Mawse Nick."

But old Gilbert had not been three days at Sunrise plantation before he learned that it was Nicholas' invariable habit to ride away as soon as he had eaten his 6 o'clock supper, and it was always late before he returned.

"But boy do too much prowlin' by night," the old man grumbled. "Mawse Nick orter be home flyin' roun' Miss Flora, en' me orter be home mindin' my own consarns. But I so skeered de boy is mixed in wid a bad crowd I'm 'bleeged ter stay ontel I kin tek my observations."

And in order to "take his observations," old Gilbert had to contrive a plan.

"I dunno whey Mawse Nick kin be gwine so stiddy," he argued, "bedonten hit's dat place de calls Eden, what has tried dese some years ter be a-town. Jes' a sto' en' a meetin' house, en' a han'ful o' little onpainted dwellin's, sich ez mought suit de Furnivals. I gotter git Mawse Nick gimme me a pass ter Eden. 'Pears lak I mought be outen ter'backer, en' I brung yo' bits wid me in case o' need."

Old Gilbert drew from his pocket a long black plug of tobacco, which he looked at affectionately. "Hit's wuth all o' two bits," he said, and sighed; "but dis nigger is a ch'ch member in full standin', en' I ain' gwan tell no lie, lessen satan git me."

He laid aside the harness he was patching, and went out into the grove, where, after assuring himself that there was no one to see him, he shut his eyes, whirled around and threw the tobacco as far as he could send it. "Now," he said, "I'm plum out. I kin ax for pass ter go ter Eden. Hit's my bounden duty ter look after dat boy."

The pass was readily granted, and while yet the sun was high in the sky old Gilbert set forth, attired in his glory, with the shadow of the cherished umbrella over him.

"Hit's two hours be outen, Mawse Nick," he said cheerily, as he passed the piazza, "en I kin come home by de light o' de moon. I'se treed too many 'possums ter be skeered o' de woods by moonlight."

Nicholas laughed to himself with the unspoken thought, "I verily believe all the old chap wanted was a chance to hoist that umbrella."

It was two miles to Eden, and old Gilbert, as he trudged along, had no more idea than a child how he should proceed in order to learn the young master's nightly rides, but with a firm belief in the righteousness of his undertaking, he hoped for the guidance of a special providence.

"Hayrh! I ain' gwan fin' out nothin', but I gwan to do my bes'," he said to himself. "Spectated young gemmen lak my Mawse Nick is sartin sho' ter get talked about, en' I mought hear something. En' I mought git sight o' dat black hawse o' his'n."

He readily found the one store where the scant retail trade of the place was transacted and entered with his pass in his hand.

The storekeeper, a tall, lank, sallow, stoop shouldered man with long hair and a heavy beard of dingy hue, leaned over the counter, and eying old Gilbert's brass buttons with a smile, remarked:

"You must ov come from the mec-tropolis?"

"I'se fum Tallahassee, suh," said Gilbert, doffing his hat. "Col. Thorne's man Gilbert, come over ter de Sunrise plantation; en' here's my pass, suh."

"Anything you'll have?" said the storekeeper, glancing at the paper and handing it back.

"Two bits worth of terbacker, of you please, suh," old Gilbert made answer, producing an ancient leathern purse. "Yo' town's a-growin', suh?" he said, ingratiatingly.

"Slowly, slowly," was the answer. "We'll have a railroad to the moon about the year 1999."

This joke was beyond old Gilbert's comprehension; but the little crowd loafing around set up a perfunctory shout, for the storekeeper was the local wit. The talk that followed had no bearing whatever upon the affairs of Nicholas Thorne, and Gilbert went out and sat on the steps a little disheartened. He had fancied that every one would be talking of his young master, but Thorne Hill was smaller than old Gilbert dreamed, and even this insignificant world of Eden turned upon a pivot of its own.

As the dusk deepened, and lights began to show in the windows of the scattering houses, Gilbert rose and strayed along the lonely and deserted street; for night came early to these primitive folk, who were now at their evening meal.

"Call dishyer Eden!" he muttered, in deepest scorn. "Better name hit Chaneyberry. Nuver seed sich a many Chaneyberry trees in all my time. En' de ain' good ter eat, nuther. Ef hit wuz Tallahassee now, many'a de kitchen whey I mought git invited."

He wandered on aimlessly to the end of the straggling street, where a house, guiltless of paint, like all the others, loomed up in the dusk, isolated, upon the edge of an old field.

A prey to homesickness—a suffering unknown in his experience hitherto—old Gilbert sat him down on the stump of a noble oak that had been felled to make room for the overrated China tree.

"Wish I wuz back ter Thorne Hill," he sighed. "Sich a supper ez I could eat! What straits you in brung dis po' ole no 'count nigger ter 'speriunce, Mawse Nick! I gwan tell you 'bout dis when you en' Miss Flora gits married."

But the clatter of a horse's hoofs presently created a diversion in his thoughts and made him forget the pangs of hunger.

It was Nicholas, who rode up to the gate in front of the lone house, dismounted and hitched his horse.

CHAPTER IV.

IN DUTY BOUND.

"Hit's a gal!" old Gilbert was almost betrayed into ejaculating aloud.

When the young man had gone in, the self appointed detective arose and crept near the rail fence that surrounded the weed grown yard, but the windows of this house were hung with curtains.

"Drat 'em!" he grumbled. "Ev'y suther house has riled me wid de sight o' vittles, en' dis one hides me fum seein' atter Mawse Nick. 'Spect hit's dat Marcus White crowd, playin' cyards, en' bettin' high. Doan b'lieve he's gone ter Texis. En' Mawse Nick—he means right, but de temptation is too strong. I gwan pintly tell mawster ter tek de boy outen dishyer place."

Not finding another stump convenient, Gilbert crouched down at the foot of a China tree, and resting his back against the trunk, waited and watched, how long he did not know. But at last his vigil was rewarded: the door opened, and Nicholas stood forth in the moonlight. He was talking to some one within, but only his voice, not his words, could be heard.

Old Gilbert's devotion to the "fambly" made eavesdropping a duty. Creeping on his knees in the shadow of the fence, as near the gate as he dared, he crouched in one of the angles formed by the rails, and bent his best ear, aided by his curved hand, to catch what Nicholas was saying. And this was what he heard:

"It is too glorious a night to lose; let us have one little stroll in the moonlight."

"Hit's a gal!" old Gilbert was almost betrayed into ejaculating aloud. "En' he orter be sayin' dat same ter Miss Flora!"

It was a girl. She came out into the moonlight that flooded the porch, a tall, slender, dark haired girl, with a saintly face and a voice like a flute. She said something the old negro could not hear, but he heard his young master's reply:

"Of course the colonel will make a row—at first. You see, Dosia, I hide nothing from you. But when they know all you've been to me—how you have redeemed me from my wild life, oh, dear saint!"

What more he said old Gilbert did not know; he had heard enough. He dropped flat on his face in a great fright. When he rose up Nicholas and the girl had passed down the street, arm in arm. The old spy could see them as they went. "Dey's gone ter de spring," he said, "en' I'm plum out. I kin ax for pass ter go ter Eden. Hit's my bounden duty ter look after dat boy."

The pass was readily granted, and while yet the sun was high in the sky old Gilbert set forth, attired in his glory, with the shadow of the cherished umbrella over him.

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McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING.

[illegible] Democratic County Convention.

A Republican County Convention will be held [illegible] Saturday, May 17th, 1890, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Prothonotary, Register and Recorder, Treasurer, County Surveyor, and a Coroner, to be voted for at the ensuing election of Two delegates to the Republican State Convention, to be held at Harrisburg, May 20th, 1890, and to transact such other business as may properly come before the Convention.

The basis of representation will be one delegate for every [illegible] Republican votes cast for Governor in 1889, and one additional delegate for a fraction of [illegible] votes cast for Governor in 1889 over and above the number entitling the district to delegates on the basis of one for every [illegible] votes cast for Governor in 1889.

The following is the apportionment of delegates to the County Convention:

Bradford City, 1st Ward	3	Lafayette	1
" 2nd "	3	Liberty	1
" 3rd "	3	Otto	2
" 4th "	3	Port Allegany Boro	2
Bradford Township	3	Port Allegany Twp	2
Corydon	1	Sergeant	1
Eldred Boro	2	Smethport Boro	3
Eldred Twp	2	Smethport Twp	2
Foster	1	Wetmore	1
Hamilton	1	Wilcox	1
Keating	1	Total	45

By order of the County Committee.

W. H. WEAVER, Chairman.

Attest: [illegible] Secretary McKean County Committee.

Bradford, Pa., April 19th, 1890.

[illegible] Democratic Convention.

We have a right to be represented in the State Convention by [illegible] delegates, and have one Congressman, entitled to two delegates in the same Convention. Will the Democracy of this County be represented in the Convention to be held in Harrisburg, May 20th, 1890, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Congress in the [illegible] District, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the Convention? If so, a full delegation should be present.

By order of the County Committee.

W. H. WEAVER, Chairman.

Attest: [illegible] Secretary.

Bradford, Pa., April 19th, 1890.

A Democratic Congressional Convention.

We have a right to nominate a Democratic candidate for Congress in the [illegible] District, and to be represented in the Democratic Convention to be held in Harrisburg, May 20th, 1890, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Congress in the [illegible] District, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the Convention? If so, a full delegation should be present.

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Attest: [illegible] Secretary.

Bradford, Pa., April 19th, 1890.

[illegible] Democratic

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Pa., May 9, 1890.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

PERSONAL MENTION.

Q I G E will soon be fair time when all shine like a fiery ball
And no one will then be the fool of thee
Upon that!

—Boston Transcript.

County Convention next Thursday.

Decatur court convenes next Monday.

Attend the primaries to-morrow evening.

The Miner failed to give its readers a political note.

Smethport has held its fair share of excitement of late.

May has been furnishing some frigid weather of late.

The next attraction will be a concert rendered by home talent.

T. M. Arnold of Port Allegany, was in town on Friday last.

—John Galbraith, Esq., of Kane, attended the convention, Tuesday.

—A. B. Mayo of Eldred, was a caller at the Miner office on Tuesday.

—The Comstocks on the court house lawn would stand a coat of paint.

—Work is progressing rapidly on Bilsford's new mill on Mechanic street.

—This is the time of year to remove your chimneys and clean out the soot.

—S. C. Delano of Hamilton, was a caller at the Miner office Tuesday.

—Baine McCarty of Bradford, was in town on yesterday.

—William Chapman of Bradford, was over the hill Wednesday to see the race.

—E. J. James of the Bradford *Era*, was a spectator of the trot race Wednesday.

—Nature, like a coy maiden of sweet sixteen, has arrived at her most charming period.

—W. Smith, Esq., of Port Allegany, was mingling with the school directors, on Tuesday.

—Thomas McDowell, one of Port Allegany's enterprising merchants was in town Thursday.

—Senator E. Emery entertained an Independent audience for a few hours Wednesday evening.

Mr. Howard Merrill of Geneva, N. Y., was a guest at the residence of Judge H. Hamlin this week.

John C. Staley of this place, is the happy father of an eleven pound boy, who arrived last Saturday.

The election of Superintendent by the school directors Wednesday was a surprise party to many people.

E. H. Purtell is making extensive improvements in his blacksmith and wagon shop, on Water street.

Miss Ida May Washburn of Port Allegany, is a guest at the residence of Sheriff Bartwell on Fishing street.

—Inherent qualities and vagaries are on deck. The organ-grinder is the latest out of harmony so early in the advent.

Attorneys Sheridan Gordon and E. E. Mayo, were in attendance at the Supreme Court, in Philadelphia this week.

George Westcott, the gifted correspondent of the Bradford *Times* was a guest at the Wright House Wednesday night of this week.

—C. A. Burdick and wife are visiting relatives in Sheffield. Mr. Burdick attended the convention of the Medical Society at Philadelphia.

—Frank C. D. Bogart, of Cleveland was elected a spectacular rat of the Brass Rat Pavilion on Tuesday afternoon of the Board of School Controllers.

—A hand some window chair, presented by W. H. Mandeville & Co., insurance agents of Olean, has been received by the Smethport home company.

—Miss Clara Thomas was called to Buffalo on Monday on account of the serious illness in the family of her sister Mrs. Hulett of Myrtle avenue.

—A dance was given by the Smethport Stand in Ickes's opera house Wednesday evening. A goodly number of steadfast sports were in attendance.

—Charles Bergman of Port Allegany, was in attendance at the school directors convention Tuesday, and found time to make the Miner office a pleasant call.

Delamater says that he will answer for every charge by meeting the delegates from this county. That remains to be seen. Republican should turn out to the primaries bayard by night.

—The new Presbyterian church at Mt. Jewett will be dedicated next Sunday. Rev. W. A. Rankin, of Warren will preach the sermon. The dedication service will take place at 10:30 o'clock a. m.

—A new fire alarm was placed upon the town hose house, corner of Fulton and Water streets on Friday last. It is a chime of whistles blown by gas, the sound of which can be heard a great distance.

—W. B. Pickard informs us that the stories of the fifty-six of his registered Poland-China hogs, which he proves to be the most bloodied animal in this section of the state.

Quite a delegation from the "city" of Bradford came over to the "village" of Smethport to see the race Wednesday. The "village" affords the "city" a great deal of advertisement in the line of substantial investments.

—Willard A. Bolger and Miss Ella Smith both of this place were united in matrimonial bonds at the New Ranger Inn in Olean, last Monday evening. The ceremony took place at the Baptist parsonage in that city. The Miner extends congratulations.

—You can kill the town in which you live and have no one to blame but yourself by buying your goods in other towns. Spend your money where you earn it, and be the policy of every one who has the prosperity of the place at heart. You can overlook this matter, but it is too important with those who wish to see the town prosper to ignore it.

—Since the bargains last week the hardware interests have realized a boom in the dress trim and Morpheus the minister of the night has not been counted by Smethport's honest people as recently. We know of a fellow who has slept with both eyes and one eye open and with a six shooter to his right hip in many problems, while trouble dreams hovered over his dewy couch.

—Twenty-four Knights Templar from Trinity Commandery No. 58, fourteen of whom were from Bradford and the balance from Smethport and Duke Centre, attended the funeral of their brother, Sir Knight Geo. A. Hackey, at Ceres on Friday last. The services, which were conducted principally by the Knights, were very impressive and the floral offerings exceedingly beautiful. The music by the Ceres quartette led by John J. Roberts, Esq., was excellent.

—Charles F. Tremaine who has been located in Smethport for the past two years and who was known in this place as an accomplished plumber, has established a business in Bradford. He is engaged in the refreshing of Gas Fixtures. Mr. Tremaine denies the statements in the Williamsport *Grit* of last Sunday, which reflected a very bad light upon his character, and thinks that he should be exonerated by the Smethport correspondent.

—A train is represented as going around and visiting the farmers and respectfully the privilege of mowing a small strip of ground with a fertilizer of which he claims to be agent, merely to show what the fertilizer will do. Having finished the job the agent tells the farmer he will send him a corn binder for the trouble. This is as old hat and gets the farmers madder and madder on a piece of paper or a postal card. As a result the farmer mows "much labor" if saddled with a lot of corn band ys and a big bill.

Judge Olmsted and Attorney F. W. Knox of Coudersport, E. E. Hamlin of Smethport, E. E. Arnold, of Port Allegany, and F. H. Root, of Buffalo, all stockholders in the Coudersport & Port Allegany railroad met with Attorney Charles S. Cary, of this city at the Olean House Tuesday, for a final settlement of the purchase by the New York syndicate with the Arnold syndicate failed to put in an appearance the contract was declared off and the $20,000 above mentioned as on deposit is forfeited.—*Olean Herald*

For the Monument Fund Solicitors.

The following contributions to "The Children's Monument Fund" are acknowledged with pleasure by Chairman Wright, who extends hearty thanks for same on behalf of the entire county.

SUNBEAM SCHOOL.

Miss Sarah McKinley, teacher		
[illegible]	[illegible]	Minnie Mercer
Jessie Thompson	[illegible]	Eva A. Wright
Bertha Wolcott	[illegible]	Cora Wright
Hattie Wolf	[illegible]	Myrtle Wolf
Dot Simpson	[illegible]	A. Isabel Hudson
Chatt [illegible]	[illegible]	Sadie Wolf
Harry Wolcott	[illegible]	James Chapman
Sweet [illegible]	[illegible]	Harry Wolcott
[illegible] Wolcott	[illegible]	[illegible]
George Mercer	[illegible]	[illegible]
Sarah M. Nolty	[illegible]	[illegible]
Total	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

Eldred Entertainment.

The school directors of McKean county assembled at the court house on Tuesday afternoon to elect a county superintendent. The room was well filled with the directors, two directors who answered to roll call, and interested friends of the several candidates.

Superintendent Fickels called the convention to order at about 2 p. m. and H. Hall, Esq., of Clermont was elected Chairman. D. D. Brown of Eldred and O. B. Ray of Kane were chosen secretaries. The salary of the superintendent as salary was discussed and $1,500 a year was agreed upon. Forty-seven votes were required to make a majority, there being seven candidates in the field and Hon. M. O. Campbell of Bradford being the strongest opponent. Fickels received six votes on the first ballot, and on a motion was declared unanimously elected. He made a few remarks appropriate to the occasion after which the convention adjourned.

HERMANN THE WEAVER.

The Sports Carry The Noodle to Foreign Lands.

The fatherliest Hegerty foot race as advertised was run in the presence of about 5,000 spectators Wednesday afternoon in Hamlin Park. Sports from Warren Bradford, Jamestown and other places flocked to the county seat to witness the contest and back the winner. The bets were freer to be taken. Thousands and hundreds of dollars were staked prior to the race, the general conviction being that Tom Hegerty of Warren, the more diminutive of two giants would be "downed."

After the crowd had assembled on the scene of action the foreigners began to put up their dust with an abandon that was surprising and that opened the ardor of the home boys. At about 3 o'clock the band was discoursing sweet music the contestants appeared on the ground in their costumes and after scoring about 10 minutes the start was made. The race was an exciting one and the 100 yards was probably covered in 10 seconds, although holders of stop watches claim 9½ seconds as the time made. Hegerty coming in about three feet in advance of Hermann.

Outbursts of enthusiastic cheers went up from the throats of the visiting and the Smethport backers took the matter very philosophically considering the amount of money up. Arrangements have been made for a 200 yard race between Hegerty and Greenfield.

Memorial Day

Department Commander J. S. Donaldson, Grand Army of the Republic, has issued the annual Memorial Day order in the usual form.

May 30, D. C. will be observed by the posts of this department as Memorial Day, and it is hoped that every comrade will consider it his bounden duty to set aside that one day of the year in the sacred care performance of the requirements of our noble order. Encourage levity and merry making by every means in your power, and by your example during the whole day attest to the young, the giddy and the thoughtless that this day is set apart by the American people as one of holiness and respect to the memory of our dead heroes.

Other kindred and patriotic associations, such as the Women's Relief Corps, the Ladies of the G. A. R., the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, the Union Veteran Legion, and the Sons of Veterans, should be formally invited to participate, under the direction and as the guests of the General Army of the Republic. It is recommended that posts attend divine services on the Sabbath preceding Memorial Day.

At a meeting of the committee of arrangements appointed by Post 247, held at the Wright House on Saturday evening last, the following officers and committees for Memorial Day exercises were appointed:

Presiding Officer of the Day.—J. H. McElroy.

Orator.—Hon. E. H. Stone.

Marshals.—I. Rogers, whose aides will be named hereafter.

Reception Committee.—S. S. Wright, H. H. Choate, H. L. Burlingame.

Music.—Neil Thomas, Dr. H. E. Mercur, E. E. Mayo.

Chaplain.—Rev. F. W. Chandler.

CHAIRMEN.

Cole grove.—Wm. Dickinson, Thomas Walker, A. W. Colegrove.

Aldenville.—J. M. Robinson, W. W. Mercer, Wm. Smith.

Fairmount Valley.—J. H. McQuaid, W. H. Curtis, Wm. Brockman.

Smith Hill.—Orrin Stilson, M. O'Reilly, Alison Gardner.

Flowers.—Wm. H. Grimshaw, C. S. Sanford, J. H. Sowers, M. S. Sheldon, J. H. Ellsworth, A. A. Wolters, J. D. Barnes.

The memorial services on Sunday, May 25th, will be held at the Baptist Church, at 3 o'clock p. m., Rev. Lukens officiating.

—Time and impure blood is made rich and healthful by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, all blood disorders.

Mere Suspense.

The fairest girl with blushing cheek,
Who scorns her papa's pleading,
On the witness stand doth tightly seek
The gaze of Love near gazing.

And yet in the days of yesterday by,
This same old "cracker" worked she
A heart in her pose pale eye;
Some youths are mad with jealousy

Over in the land where the waters of the majestic Oswayo make the meadows green, a "Corner" of amazing developments have lately presented themselves. Some years ago a youth who courted the pastoral muse hinted a sheet wherein to chronicle the beauties of the neighborhood. This infant libertine who wished his exchanges with a vengeance, in his effort to keep his craft of the road, was extremely presumptuous and made a requisition for himself as a journalistic plebeian. The germ of a high political ambition was set to wax to the breast of our hero and the light of his adolescent genius to discover him to the world in his lotheanchloverity. An opportunity offered itself—it was a deal with a politician, and tired of his prosaic existence, he grasped it, regardless of the welfare of his county. The disinterestive hand of the political gentleman wielded the shears for the three in the support of G. Wallace Delamater, and room was made in the columns for a batch of abusive censure and slander heaped upon Senator L. Emery because of his expose of Delamater's rottenness in a public speech. The Maxwell came to the rescue in the defense of Mr. Emery, whereupon the infant Horace Greeley of journalism, who knows as much of politics as a babe unborn, got mad, and launched his bolts of scorn upon this paper and an influential daily paper of Bradford, calling the Maxwell a number of naughty names and the Bradford contemporary "a misnomer." We feel crushed under the weight of the blow, but will no doubt recover. The editor of the Oswayo bladder is a heavy writer.

The Philadelphia *Inquirer* in compiling editorially a number of Pennsylvania newspapers including the Cattaraugus *Republican*, says: Inland dailies like the West Chester *Local News* Norristown *Herald* and the Doylestown *Intelligencer* to say nothing of the enterprising daily papers published in such interior cities as Lancaster, Reading, Scranton and Harrisburg, where, of course local daily papers are necessary, justify their existence, but on the whole, with these and some other exceptions, we confess to a preference for the unbeatable, well printed paper that is issued once a week over the daily issues of the press that appear in communities which cannot support a flourishing daily paper even if the cost to the subscriber were precisely the same.

The man who resolutely swears off on the Blues at some period in his life, and determines never to succumb to melancholy is the sensible man. His cheerful disposition fortifies him against depressed spirits, chases away shadows, and his life is one worth living. His presence, like the sunshine, is ever welcome and he rejuvenates all misanthropes and despondent individuals around him, bringing them to a realization of the fact that a few roses may be found in life's pathway, and that life is to a great extent what one makes it. The effect of a cheerful character on those with whom it comes in contact can not be fully realized, and as a directly opposite influence is exhibited by a morbid and irritable nature, it is everybody's duty to cultivate a disposition leading kindred with a May morning.

The Pennsylvania Memorial Home at Brownsville is proving extremely beneficial for indigent soldiers, their wives and families. All the inmates seem happy and enjoy the beautiful surroundings of the home and the comforts which the blessed charity of the Woman's Relief Corps have provided.—*Warren Mail*

The most economical man is Ob. Clay has but one bad habit, and that is his love for tobacco. It is said that he purchases plug cut and after chewing it places it on the roof where he dries it out, pulverizes it and smokes it in his pipe the ashes he saves to clean his teeth.—*Oil City Derrick.*

HASH.

Local politicians are busy.

John A. Mell is cleaning for O. B. Ray at Lay Cross.

P. C. West has returned from his western trip and is well pleased with Oregon.

George Griffith has thoroughly canvassed Smethport, and is as groff as ever. That shows that he is consistent of a clean sweep. He knows how when and where to talk and when it is necessary to keep a close tongue because he knows it.—F. W. Lyman and lover surrendered.

Charles Lamson was the unfortunate Swede who had one leg and foot cut off on the railroad near East Kane, is lying very low at Dr. Kane's hospital.

Alvin Keeler of Wetmore, is dangerously ill at Jamestown Springs. His brother, Dr. James Keeler, has little hopes of his recovery.

Webb Griffith of Rheasboro, Pa., is in town for a few days on business connected with his immense lumber and oil interests in and around Kane.

J. C. Myers has finally located at Ashtabula, Ohio, having purchased the saloon restaurant and billiard hall of Mrs. M. L. Prescott on Main street. He shipped his furniture to his new home on Saturday.

Kane is growing right along and it is a first-class, substantial growth. Our merchants are having a fair and profitable trade this spring. The building is putting a great deal of money into circulation.

The boycott against the Kane *Leader* is spreading and the probabilities are that we will have a staunch Republican paper established in Kane at no distant day. Hurry up the stock company, so much talked of, and the sleek bondsmen were so unsuccessfully scored.

A break in the National Transit pipe line near the old Joe Green farm put fifteen or twenty thousand barrels of oil into the Spring Water Co.'s reservoir. Many of us Hamlets can the most anything for our daily drink, even crude oil and water, but we must have a natatorial for our boys to swim in.

Our staid citizens are not a superstitious or superstitious people, but a number are out guessing as to the meaning of the frequent visits of Editha Kane and Davis Smiley. Wait until after Keenan court for the interpretation.

The roads around Kane are in better condition than they have been for a long time, despite the weeks of continued rain.

We have for the past ten days had the most careful and painstaking bartenders to dispense the ardent. Why it almost impossible for a temperance man to quench his thirst unless he takes oil and water.

Kane is overrun with tramps. Why not introduce them to Street Commissioner Harry A. Thomas who is a proficient drill-master for that class of people as the same time our streets would derive some benefit.

Many old wells pumps and cisterns are being cleaned out and put in working order during the water famine.

Our public school's closed on the 5th and many small and some larger hearts are buoyant for a time at least.

—Seals may be classed as furs that animals.

Interesting News From Various Localities As Related by Our Regular Correspondents.

BRADFORD.

The new police force have donned their new uniforms.

Mrs. Geo. A. Northrup is visiting her parents in Corry.

Carpenters and painters are in great demand just now.

Brennan & Davis' watch club is becoming quite popular.

It has at last been demonstrated that the Bradfords can play ball.

N. R. Collins has been enlarging his residence on Corydon street.

Excavation for the Webster street grade is well under way.

C. P. Collins and family have returned from an extended western trip.

W. F. Specht, of Smethport, made Bradford a visit on Thursday last.

The Sawtelle Company are holding the boards at the opera house this week.

C. S. Bright, of the Jamestown *News* made Bradford a short visit on Friday.

What has become of that tubular car plant bloom? Has it been laid away to season?

Work is progressing rapidly on the Silberberg-Heldahin building on Congress street.

There are about 1,000,000 worthless dogs in this city that could be spared just as well as not.

A majority of the business places on Main street are now illuminated by means of electricity.

The ladies of the A. M. E. church are perfecting arrangements for a fair to be held in the near future.

S. S. Woodbury, the reliable Mechanic street boniface, has put a very handsome covered delivery wagon on the road.

Mrs. D. W. C. Huntington left Bradford last Thursday morning for a two months' visit with friends in California.

An air-gun in the hands of the average small boy has become a large sized nuisance in this city and should be suppressed.

The Bradford carpenters are now working nine hours for a day's work. The whole affair was brought about without a strike.

The oil market has been quite inactive during the past week. The price has hung around the 84 cent point with great tenacity.

Dr. W. J. Russell has been appointed city physician by the Board of Health. A better appointment could not have been made.

Wm. M. Phillips, aged 50 years, died at his residence on Chestnut street on Saturday. He leaves a wife and child to mourn his demise.

James Bond, aged 70 years, who has been a resident of Bradford for many years died last Friday evening in his room in the Exa block.

The sewerage system of Chestnut street is a very bad condition. The horrible smell emanating from the stagnant water on that thoroughfare is sickening.

A handsome photograph of the class of '90 of the Bradford High School has been on exhibition during the past week in the window of Stewart's jewelry store.

Trinity Commandery made a pilgrimage to Ceres last Friday for the purpose of taking part in the funeral obsequies of the late Geo. Hackey an honored companion.

The sanitary condition of some portion of Bradford is in a very bad state and if we are to be exempted from contagious diseases there will have to be some effective work done.

Two of the lady teachers in the Bradford schools have become members of Burrell's base ball clubs. The first game of season between their respective clubs was played Saturday.

The councils have instructed the city clerk to advertise for bids for taking care of the Public Square during the season so we may expect to see that plot of ground bloom like the rose tree long.

W. F. Healy has associated himself with Robert Bayer, the leading Public Square insurance man, for the purpose of transacting a general insurance business. The firm will be known as Bauer & Henry.

Congressman Watson is exerting himself in the direction of providing Bradford with a public building and at this writing the prospects are very encouraging that his efforts will be crowned with success.

It does not take long to drum up a big crowd in this city to see a sparring match even if the price of admission is $2. Our country residents do not split hairs when they are asked to contribute for the advancement of "science."

The Hong Kong tea man has left us. He did a thriving business selling his tea—which was not worth the carrying home—for $1 per can with a bare possibility of getting a hanging with a glass setting thrown in. Apparently people like to be humbugged.

The charities of Mrs. L. Emery are unlimited, as many a poor outcast can truthfully attest. The good this kind hearted lady does in this city every year cannot be computed. Would that there were more of such noble women in the land to cheer and encourage the unfortunate.

The managers of secretary stones campaign for powers or in this county have in Hon. W. W. Brown and Col. I. Wilcox two strong and popular candidates for delegates to the State Convention. If these two gentlemen are selected the Democracy will have no abler champions in the convention.

On Thursday evening, May 1 at the residence of the bride's parents, on Hill street, Miss May Harrington and Charles Dean were united in marriage by Rev. Father Cannan. The happy couple were tendered a reception on Friday evening by their many friends. Mr. and Mrs. Dean will reside on High street.

Notwithstanding the fact that there is an ordinance forbidding ball playing on the street, there is a good deal of that sport indulged in by heedless ones—especially shop-men—who monopolize the sidewalks at noon-time for that purpose. The police could be doing a good service if they would see that the ball playing ordinance is enforced.

On Thursday evening of last week Bradford narrowly escaped having a slugging match—which local manager had planned to be to a finish. The affair was kept very quiet, apparently, but when the hour arrived when Lee Hilliker were announced to commence 300 or 400 spectators, who had paid for each to see the mill, had assembled. After considerable wrangling among the sluggers and seconds it was decided that the principals would not fight to a finish, and so a prolonged big sporting event in Bradford was a fizzle. The spectators had their opportunity to witness a genuine "knock-out" affair.

CLERMONT.

John F. Keating is visiting in Olean.

The miners had their pay-day Monday.

L. Steinhauer has moved in his new store.

John Perry of Hutson spent Sunday with his brother here.

It's pleasant to behold harmoniously Merrything works.

Superintendent J. H. Tate went to Olean Saturday on business.

Jacob Aspeed and Frank Hafner had business at Wilcox Saturday.

Someone must fix the railroad crossing near Sackett & Gray's. It is impossible for a team to cross as it is now.

Charles Keenan, one of Olean's grocery kings, was here Monday wanting to sell 100 bushels of potatoes.

Everybody that can should attend church next Sunday. Rev. J. G. Hann will tell you something new.

Dr. Berg Chadwick and wife of Smethport, were here the other evening and registered at the Bayer house.

Mrs. Wm. Heron and children of Keating Summit, are visiting with Mrs. F. Chalmers of the Bayer house.

I am sorry to say that Mrs. Peter Martin is and has been very ill for the past week. We all hope for her speedy recovery.

The time is past when traveling men get out of Clermont for Sunday. A good many make it a point to spend the Sabbath as any town in the county.

People going to dances should endeavor to keep sober. A drunken man's actions and language must be disgusting to any lady, and his presence in a ball room should not be allowed.

I don't know of anyone that I could have been more pleased to see than my old friend Patsy Gaynor. He came up from Jefferson county Monday to pay his parents a visit. "Patsy" is a worthy son of worthy parents.

Our Swedish citizens had a very nice party at Anderson's hall last Friday evening. Supper was served by J. W. Anderson at his residence and to say it was a good one is not necessary, for those that know Mrs. Anderson know it could not be otherwise.

The young people of this place will open the season with a grand ball at the Anderson's opera house next Friday evening. Belknap's orchestra of three pieces is advertised to furnish the music. That the dance will be something of a *la reeve* affair is assured. Supper will be served at the hall. I shall endeavor to give the readers of the MINER a few pointers in regard to this dance next week.

What has been known around here as the school case, came off Tuesday at our justice office. After hearing 18 witnesses' testimony, nothing of a serious nature could be proven and the two defendants, who by the way, are two highly respected young men, were discharged. The writer of this is satisfied that the school board did not ascertain where the blame really laid. It was certainly not the fault of these two boys that the school has been disorderly and the school house disgraced.

CHAMPLOVE.

Keep on the sidewalk, please.

Base parties are in order.

Alda Carter of Hamlin is at home again.

Mrs. B. D. Colegrove is again keeping boarders.

The schools of this township open the 19th of this month.

Wm. Carter is limping around again. What's the matter, Will?

Messrs. Frank and Will Moore have taken a bark job of J. Colegrove.

Miss Ethel Wright returned to her school at Olean last Monday morning.

C. M. Gillett is packing bark for Henry Bayard & Co., on the dock at Hamlin.

It is rumored that the N. T. Co. is about to move their telephone at Hamlin.

Russel Carter is so improved in health as to be calling on his friends and neighbors.

L. Ramer of Smethport, was the right man in the right place one week ago last Friday.

Bell must have got tired of keeping bachelor's hall as we notice he has his sister with him on Lasher brook.

Miss Lena Gallup of Norwich, has returned to her home after a two weeks visit with her brother, Chester Gallup of Glen Hazel.

We noticed that D. M. Wright, Mack Dellaca and Jack Kelly boarded the drummer's extra at Colegrove last Monday morning bound for Clermont.

We had a pleasant time last Tuesday evening at the residence of C. A. Anderson, and we expect to have another good time at J. Colegrove's next Friday evening.

Quite a bad smash up occurred at Hamlin last Friday evening. Nineteen cars were derailed, one of which ran over the depot platform and broke a monument which was to be placed in the Colegrove cemetery for Mrs. C. A. Hyde.

HAMLIN.

Tramps are getting quite plenty here.

Nine families moving in nearly every day.

Miss Ella Burlingame is sojourning in Colegrove.

L. N. Bates called on friends here on Wednesday.

Mrs. F. Black and daughters visited Smethport on Tuesday.

Mrs. P. Hafner visited her parents in Bell's Camp on Monday.

Miss Nellie Hafner is staying with her grandparents at Bell's Camp.

Mrs. George Garlick spent the past week with friends in Coleville.

Our new supervisor has started some much needed repairs on the roads.

George Laurie of Corry is visiting his brother Wm. Laurie of this place.

The flood is a success this time. But why does it always come on Sunday.

Messrs. Kerns and Yeager of Smethport, evidently found the trout quite plenty up Marvin Wednesday.

J. O. Perry has the grounds about his new house very nicely graded and beautified with some shrubbery.

Mrs. H. W. Burlingame and son have returned from Colegrove, where they were called by the illness of Mrs. Olmstead.

Arbor day was observed here by our school children, who planted a number of very fine trees which will greatly improve the grounds.

Among others that went to Smethport on Thursday were D. Martin, Wm. Hafner, Samuel Bloomster, T. Kinney, P. Hafner and Wm. Swanson.

NORTH WICH

J. W. Bolton, of Smethport, was driving up the Potatoe creek road last Saturday looking at the placid water as if he was preparing a case against the speckled beauties.

The caucus Saturday night promises to be a lively one.

Another smash-up on the Clermont branch of the W. N. Y. & P. last Friday at Hamlin. A south bound freight was running past Hamlin, the engine and a number of cars passed the switch, when the switch pin broke letting the rear end of the train onto the siding. Sixteen cars were bunched. The damage to rolling stock was heavy but fortunately no live stock was injured.

John Schenkel, of Friendship, N. Y., is doing some fine work in the cemetery at Colegrove. Mr. Schenkel is an excellent workman, allowing your correspondent to be judge.

Street Commissioner Black, of Smethport, spent Sunday with C. W. Dickinson. Uncle Billy has a good many friends in this locality.

W. P. Gallup, of Smethport, was angling for trout on the west branch last week but he says the season is too wet.

Russel Carter who has been dangerously ill is at present able to take short walks daily.

There is considerable excitement in Norwich over the underhanded scheme to steal the Union Church at Colegrove. I may speak of this again.

Some of the ladies of Colegrove received some very peculiar letters last week from a near neighbor. Such things may be amusing in a select but they would certainly be a disgrace to a dinner.

ELDRED.

C. P. Collins and family have returned from California and will hereafter make their home in Bradford.

Miss Nella Torrey of North Java, N. Y., has opened a class in vocal and instrumental music. Miss Torrey is known to many of the MINER'S readers as a successful teacher.

Miss Seibert took charge of Professor Stone's room Tuesday while he attended the convention at Smethport.

Mrs. J. C. Welch has returned from a visit among Olean friends.

Many tickets have already been sold for the May party and promenade concert to be given by the band boys Friday night. One of the principal features of the evening will be the May pole dance.

The pupils in Miss Cotter's room had their pictures taken in front of the school building Monday afternoon.

Brooks' dray horses caused a little excitement Wednesday morning by running from one depot to the other. Not much damage was done.

E. J. Williams of Port Allegany, was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Barber and daughter have returned to Buffalo.

John Eastman visited Ceres friends last week.

Miss Mattie Scholes has been visiting Angelica friends this week.

Miss Edna Hammond has been engaged to take charge of the Hollow school this summer.

The popular excursion agent, C. G. Lowry of Holland, N. Y., was in town Tuesday last.

The Northern Summer Resorts.

of Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa and Dakota, not forgetting the famous Excelsior springs of Missouri, are more attractive during the present season than ever before.

An illustrated Guide Book, descriptive of a hundred or more of the choicest spots of creation, on the lines of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry., will be sent free upon application to A. V. H. Carpender, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill., or to Jno. R. Pott, G. P. A., Williamsport, Pa.

EVERYBODY'S COLUMN.

Items of Interest Gathered From Various Sources by the Miner Wit and Shears.

—Some stricken are on the carpet at Brussels.

—Go to M. Rosenfield's for clothes.

—Farm to rent. Apply to A. Reilly.

—Carpets in exchange for wool at the Furniture and Carpet Store.

—For wall paper, go to Reilly's Furniture and Carpet store.

—Nothing is more provoking than a troublesome cough. Cure it with Dr. Bull's cough syrup. 25 cts.

—Blended sheep for sale. Enquire of A. Reilly, Smethport, Pa.

—A big line of clothing for men and boys at M. Rosenfield's Main street.

—A Buffalo bill is no novelty to people who buy goods in Buffalo, N. Y.

—Apples and potatoes at lowest market rates, kept constantly on hand at J. H. Stull's, East Smethport, Pa.

—G. J. Smith has purchased a dray in connection with his coal business and persons requiring haulage would do well to give him a call.

—"That's right, give it to him." This was the expression of an old nurse, when somebody recommended Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup for our baby.

—The handsomest wall paper ever brought to Smethport can be seen at Specht & Sasse's Furniture rooms.

—People who are suffering from the effect of torpor of the liver, should take Lazador and they will soon be well and happy. Price only 25 cents.

—If you want pictures framed in the latest styles call at Specht and Sasse's Furniture rooms, Main Street, Smethport.

—The drug store soda fountain's fizz is more popular than the drug store's physic.

—Families jobbers and everybody can be supplied with fresh and salt meats promptly upon application at Stull's, East Smethport, Pa.

—Wanted, a girl to do general house work. For information apply at the residence of Mrs. J. C. Backus, Main St.

—Itch, Mange, and Scratches on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong druggist, Smethport. 26 43 1y

—He led the German and his dudish dress was the admiration of the assembled fair, but his stout partner slipped on his favorite corn. Scratch! "Salvation Oil to the rescue. Happiness again."

—Cortland county creamery butter can be found at J. H. Stull's meat market, East Smethport Pa.

A Sensible Man

Would use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. It is curing more cases of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup and all Throat and Lung Troubles, than any other medicine. The proprietor has authorized any druggist to give you a Sample Bottle *Free* to convince you of the merit of this great remedy. Large Bottles 50c. and $1.

Notice.

When going out of town to buy furniture, step off at Eldred and look at my immense stock of elegant parlor and bedroom furniture, also baby carriages. I pay the freight and fare both ways. Will please you sure. Respectfully, F. A. CARTER.

Look, Look, Look!

I have to me fishermen
Best split Bamboo fly rods $4 80 each
Best unelled hooks 25 cents per dozen.
Best oiled silk lines 2 cents per yard.
Best turned wing trout flies 50 cents per dozen of all killing patterns.
Trout baskets 40 cents each.
Come in and look at them.
13 tf J. B. LALAWAY.

Communion Wine.

Mr. Alfred Speer, the celebrated wine grower of New Jersey preserves the unfermented juice of the grape for Sacramental use. It has been adopted, and its use among the prominent divines of this country. It is also used by invalids with remarkably good effect. For sale by druggists.

What It Costs

Must be carefully considered by the great majority of people, in buying even necessities of life. Hood's Sarsaparilla commends itself with special force to the great middle classes, because it combines positive economy with great medicinal power. It is the only medicine of which can truly be said "100 Doses one Dollar," and a bottle taken according to directions will average to last a month.

"Tired all the Time."

Say many poor men and women, who seem overworked, or are debilitated by change of season, climate or life. If you could read the hundreds of letters pouring Hood's Sarsaparilla which come from people whom it has restored to health, you would be convinced of its merits. As this is impossible, why not try Hood's Sarsaparilla yourself and thus realize the benefit? It will tone and build up your system, give you a good appetite, overcome that tired feeling and make you feel, as one woman expresses it, "like a new creature."

A Great Battle

Is constantly going on in the human system when you suffer with consumption, coughs or colds they thrive to ruin health and drag victims to the grave, take timely warning and use Puritan Cough and Consumption Cure. Price 25 cents. Trial bottles free.

Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator is a sure cure for dyspepsia, biliousness, heartburn, indigestion and all kidney complaints. Trial bottles free at Frank R. Foster's drug store.

FOR SALE.—One pair of Oxen, 8 years old, will weigh 3,300 lbs. well mated and good workers. Enquire of J. B. WRIGHT, 24-tf Colesville Pa.

SMETHPORT BAND AND PROF. HILLS' Orchestra. Music furnished for all public and private entertainments in a satisfactory manner. Terms reasonable. Apply to J. W. Baker, Manager, Smethport, Pa. 6tf.

FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers for sale 150,000 No. 1 Pine Shingles. Call on or address A. J. BOND, Smethport, Pa. April 23—tf

FOR SALE.—A small House and lot on Wilcox street. For particulars enquire at Louis Thomas's cigar store, 40 Main street.

RUPTURE cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 811 Arch St., Phila., Pa. Rest a case, no operation or business delay. Thousands cured. Send for Circular, No. 30 B.

A USEFUL PRESENT.

Specht and Sasse are sole agents in this section of the County for the Crosby Invalid Bed. This is one of the most useful articles for the sick room ever invented, and it would be a most welcome christmas present to send to your sick friend. It gives comfort and ease to invalids when they are so exhausted from disease that they are obliged to be lifted from one bed to another to have it made up. It affords easy access to the body in cases of fractures, amputations, dysentary, fevers, rheumatism, &c. It is simple in construction and will not get out of order. Call and see it at their Furniture rooms on Main street.

GO TO D. C. YOUNG'S FOR BARGAINS

In any Class of Goods Desired.

I buy strictly for cash and sell for money or its equivalent, and consequently have no bad debts for my cash customers to make up. I have the inside track on the

Shoe Trade

and propos holding it by keeping a complete and guarantsed stock at bottom prices. My stock of

GROCERIES

is always of the best, and right here I will state that I make a specialty of

Teas and Coffees.

Our Murray hill coffee is simply elegant and can be made fit for a king by any good housewife without a recipe. Try Chase & Sanborn's Java and Moca; also our No. 34. This is a new brand and a good one for the money. Just drop in, look around and if you don't see what you want ask for it. I have it down stairs.

D. C. YOUNG.

NEW GOODS!

We cannot complain, all things considered, of our opening trade, as this season, and if fair dealing, desirable goods, at reasonable prices are appreciated, and we know they are, especially in this locality, we will continue to have a fair share of public patronage.

New goods are coming in almost daily and it is our intention to keep them coming and in this way we will have the latest and most fashionable dress goods, dress goods, hats, bonnets, &c., in the market on hand at all times. We have adopted this plan deeming it better to keep with the styles, which are constantly changing than to put in a large stock of such as are in the market at one time, and subject to change.

We would call especial attention to our display of

MILLINERY,

Hats, Toques, Bonnets, Feathers, Flowers, Ribbons, Etc.

Call and see our new dress goods, consisting of Henriettas, Mohair Grenadines, Cashmeres, New style French Gingham, "Toile du Nord," Colored Cambrics, Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, Fine Muslin Gowns, trimmed with embroidery, Hamburg, Fine Muslin Skirts and all kinds of Muslin Garments for ladies wear. Corset and Corset Covers, Dress Trimmings, Buttons, Etc. Wash Goods very elegant and all exceedingly cheap, Hamburg Laces, Etc., in endless profusion.

Kid Gloves, Silk, Taffeta and Jersey Gloves and Mitts for all ages.

The latest in Back Combs and Fancy Hair pins.

Stylish Spring Coats, Jackets and Jerseys.

The Hosiery Line is complete, low in price and consists of fancy stripes (which are much worn this spring), for ladies, misses, and children. Staple Hose for boys.

We have also just received a very fine line of the latest pattern Shoes and Slippers for women, misses and children. We have, also, one of the finest high cut shoes for boys ever brought to this market. We are selling all kinds of goods at remarkably low prices and invite the closest inspection of our stock, knowing that we cannot be undersold.

MRS. T. D. NASH.

Smethport, April 18th 1890.—tf

VISIONS OF SPRING.

After four months of gloomy, dreary, unseasonable weather, who does not appreciate bright, beautiful sunshine? With it come visions of spring flowers, and fields and forests, and all nature attired as she alone can perfectly do. With it comes the robin red breast, as the advance guard of regiments of feathered songsters. With it comes into the heart new hopes, new desires, new ambitions, new determinations to so scatter the seed as to bring an abundant harvest. With it comes thoughts of our own needs. Heavy garments must soon be discarded. We have visions of bright, fresh pretty calico dresses and aprons for the children, or some of the new combinations of checks in ginghams, classics and criterion cloths,

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 2d Ave. Cor. 3d St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

A. T. PALMER,

LIVERY AND SALE STABLES.

DEALER IN HORSES, Wagons, Carriages, Harness, Etc.

WATER STREET BARN. AND FEED AND BOARDING STABLE,

BENNETT BROS. & CO. BUILDING, SMITHPORT, PA.

MAIN STREET OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE

FIRST-CLASS BLACKSMITHING!

HORSESHOEING.

SLEIGHS

I CURE FITS!

When I say Cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of

FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS,

A life long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason to not now receive a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and P. O. address. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address

DR. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

V. KLAPPENBACH,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Cor. King and Church Sts., Smethport,

Keeps on hand a complete assortment of English and French goods, from which orders entrusted to him will be made up in the latest and most approved style and manner.

SATISFACTION :- GUARANTEED.

Rubber Shoes without wearing uncomfortably tight, is usually all that is

THE "COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO.

make all the fit on any with ... of the lining with rubber. This is the only "Colchester."

"ADHESIVE COUNTERS."

KENDEL INSERTION ... Apts

BUFFALO

NY ENGLAND BY

Let us do it we can have their names inserted here on application to

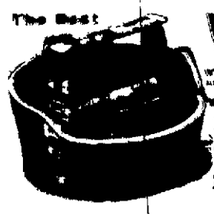
M. EHRET, JR., & CO.,

Manufacturers of

White and Colored Shirts,

PHILADELPHIA.

The Best



WASHER

We will recommend to the "LOVELL" WASHER to be better worth and it is almost a life long ... with the ... Washer ... Boiler ... Washes ... Washes ... Washes